

CHAOS!
COMICS



DESTROYER

1 \$2.95

(of 9) \$3.95
OCT'97 CANADA

EVIL ERNIE



Young

Hughes
97

EVIL ERNIE®

DESTROYER!

#1 (of 9)

"Born to be wild"

Created by
Brian Pulido

Written by
Brian Pulido
Philip Nutman

Illustrated by
kyle Hotz

Inked by
tim Bradstreet

Cover by
Jason Jensen

Lettered by
Comicraft

Colors by
Steven Hughes
Roy Young

Back cover by
kyle Hotz
tim Bradstreet
Jason Jensen

Edited by
Brad Gould

Graphic Design by
Mike Flippin



Story So Far

"EVIL" ERNEST FAIRCHILD was severely abused as a child. A scientific mishap and some supernatural tampering by the ravishing LADY DEATH led to his death and resurrection... and the ability to reanimate and control the undead.

In his campaign to achieve Megadeath, Evil Ernie has conquered half of the United States and killed over 95 million people... all for the love of Lady Death. But Ernie's psychic link to Lady Death has been severed and his efforts to regain her have failed, leaving him lost, alone, and very, very angry. Let the world quake in fear, because the end is coming.

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IT'S SAID LOVE MAKES
THE WORLD GO 'ROUND.

THE MISSISSIPPI WALL IS
A TESTAMENT TO LOVE.

THE LOVE
OF DEATH.

HERE, LOVE SPLITS
THE WORLD IN TWO.

RRRAAA!

95 MILLION DEAD --
ALL FOR LOVE.

A ONCE GREAT COUNTRY
TORN BETWEEN THE
LIVING AND THE DEAD.

ALL FOR LOVE!

THE LOVE OF A BOY
FOR A WOMAN.

IT IS SAID LOVE IS A
MANY SPLENDORED
THING, THAT LOVE HIDES IN
THE STRANGEST PLACES.

WHERE DID THIS
DEVASTATING
LOVE COME FROM?

IT WAS BORN HERE, IN
A SIMPLE SUBURBAN
NEW JERSEY HOUSE.

A HOUSE FILLED
WITH PAIN, SUFFERING
AND FEAR.

A HOUSE OF HORROR
WHERE A YOUNG BOY'S
FRAGILE MIND WAS TWISTED,
CORRUPTED UNTIL IT SNAPPED --
HE WAS FOREVER BROKEN...

LONG BRANCH, NEW JERSEY.
WHERE IT ALL BEGAN...



REMINDS
ME OF TOLEDO --
SO LONG AS THE
CURTAINS HANG
RIGHT EVERYTHING
LOOKS FINE.
MAKES
IT EASY TO
HIDE THE
TORTURE.

Hmm -- WHAT A
SWEETIE. BIT YOUNG,
BUT BOY DID HE
GROW UP --SIGH--



WHAT HAPPENED
HERE? WHAT
CHANGED HIM?



--SIGH--
EVIL, YOU
SONOFABITCH,
WHERE ARE
YOU?

HE REMINDS
ME OF BILLY --
ALWAYS ANGRY --
ONLY TEN TIMES
BETTER.



WHO THE
HELL'RE YOU
GEEKS?

WHITE
MEAT!



RAW
MEAT!



A
CHICKADEE!
LET'S PAAARTY
DROOGIES!

BLOODY
MEAT!











I DIDN'T
KNOW
YOU CARED,
EVIL.

WUZ IN THE
NEIGHBOR-
HOOD.

DEAD
ONEZ DIDN'T
LISTEN.
WEIRD.

SO
THIS IS
WHERE YOU
GREW
UP.

YEAH.

HOW
DID YOU
KNOW I
CAME
HERE?

DIDN'T.

WANTED
TO SAY...
GOODBYE... TO
THE PLACE.

LADY
DEATH... GONE.
I'M BUMMED. ONE
SOLUTION...

LIAR.
DAMN, HE'S
SOOO CUTE.
CAN'T BELIEVE
HE FOLLOWED
ME HERE.

Time to
clear the slate!
Wipe 'em out!
We're talking
MEGADETH,
BABEEE!

SHUT UP.
YA SWOLLEN
BUTTON!

GOT NO
LOVE. NOBODY
CARES. NEED LADY
DEATH. SHE LOVES
ME. NEED LOVE.
MEGADETH IS
THE ANSWER.

Evil,
ya gotta
work on that
sense of
humor!

Heloooo,
Chastity.
Long time
no see!

WHO WERE THOSE
DEAD ONEZ?

COULDN'T
CONTROL
'EM.

THE INSANE
DEAD. THE BAND.
REMEMBER?

HUH?

MUSIC.
DON'T YOU KNOW
ANYTHING? THEY WERE
CRIMINALLY INSANE.
SOME QUACK HAD THE
IDEA OF MUSICAL
THERAPY.

HEY, EVIL,
WHERE DOES
SMILEY COME
FROM?

LONG
STORY...

I HAVE
TIME.

I DON'T. MAKE
IT SIMPLE -- HE WUZ...
WUZ MY ONLY BUDDY
WHEN I WUZ A KID. WHEN
MY FATHER... MY MOTHER...
YOU KNOW... HIT ME...
AN' STUFF...

COMIN'
HERE... BRINGS
BACK
MEMORIES

YOU CAN TELL
ME I UNDERSTAND.



%\$&#
THAT!

DON'T
LIKE THOSE
FEELINGS.

ANGER IS
AN ENERGY.

GOTTA
GO.

...YOU
COMIN'?

WHERE
TO?

SOMEWHERE
WITH LOTSA
BIG BOMBS.

HE DIGS
ME. I
KNOW IT...
->SIGH-<

Ge yer
MOTOR
RUNNIN'

Head
out onna
HIGHWAY!
lookin' for
ADVENTURE.

An killin
EVERYONE
in our
waay!

RRROOOOAAAAR



PROTOPLASM
CANNONS ARMED,
GENERAL RAMSEY.
NIGHT EAGLE ONE
AND TWO READY
FOR TAKE-OFF.

BATON ROUGE, LOUISIANA,
SOUTH EASTERN TACTICAL
HQ OF THE AMERICAN
RESTORATION ALLIANCE.

COUNT
'EM DOWN
AND LET
THOSE BIRDS
FLY.

WHAT'S
THE STATUS
ON BIOREC
TWO,
WINSTON?

STILL
NO WORD
SINCE THEIR LAST
TRANSMISSION
AN HOUR AGO,
SIR.

DAMN.
DOUBLE CHECK
THOSE INTELLIGENCE
REPORTS. ATLANTA
WAS MEANT TO
BE LOW RISK.

MISSISSIPPI
WALL BREACH
REPORT. STATUS:
REPAIRED. METHOD
OF DESTRUCTION:
FIRE.

THOSE
UNDEAD
CREEPS BURN
EASY.



EAGLES ONE AND TWO.
CLEARED FOR TAKE-OFF.

YES,
SIR.

GET ME
AN ENERGY
READING ON
ATLANTA.

SOME OF
THIS TECHNOLOGY
IS TOO NEW, UNTESTED.
I SHOULDN'T HAVE
BOUGHT INTO THE B.S.
THOSE WHACKOS AT
AREA 51 WERE
SPOUTING. BUT I
HAVE NO
CHOICE.



STEALTH CHOPPERS.
TOTAL STATE OF THE
ART. THEY UTILIZE A
NEGATIVE ENERGY
DEFLECTION CLOAKING
DEVICE.

THIRTY TONS OF KILLING
MACHINE. SO QUIET
YOU CAN'T HEAR THEM
UNTIL THEY'RE ON TOP
OF YOU.



"TOP SPEED;
350 MPH."

START
RUNNING THE
DEAD MEAT
PROGRAM.

COLONEL. RAMSEY, SIR.
COMMANDER TRUMAN
ON THE RED LINE, SIR.

PATCH HIM
THROUGH TO MY
OFFICE.

I WANT THOSE
ATLANTA INTELLIGENCE
REPORTS WITHIN FIVE
MINUTES. MOVE, PEOPLE!

WHAT IS IT,
TRUMAN?

CHINA,
GENERAL, THEY'VE
MOVED UP TO DEF-
CON THREE. THEY'RE
TRYING TO PERSUADE
NATO WE'VE BEEN USING
NEUTRON EMISSIONS
TO KNOCK OUT THEIR
SATELLITES.

THE
GLOBAL
SITUATION
IS HIGHLY
UNSTABLE.

WHAT
DO THEY
KNOW ABOUT
THE PANDORA
EFFECT?

IT COULDN'T GET WORSE, COULD IT?
THE PANDORA EFFECT RELEASED GREEN
ARCANE ENERGY INTO THE ATMOSPHERE.
THE ENERGY APPEARS TO BE SIMILAR TO
EVIL ERNIE'S.

NOW THE WHOLE
DAMN COUNTRY IS
CRAWLING WITH SUPER
NATURAL CREATURES
AND EVERY COUNTRY IN
THE WORLD IS LOOKING
FOR AN EXCUSE TO TURN
THE GOOD 'OL U.S.A.
INTO A CINDER.

SHOULDA
BEEN A
MISSIONARY
LIKE MA
WANTED.



NOTHING CONCLUSIVE, BUT IT WAS OBVIOUSLY RESPONSIBLE FOR TAKING OUT THEIR SATELLITES. BUT THE POINT IS OUR FORMER NATO ALLIES ARE LEANING IN THEIR DIRECTION, THE FRENCH IN PARTICULAR --

GOD-DAMNED FROGS!

THE FRENCH ARE RAISING CONCERNS ABOUT WHAT'S LEFT OF OUR NUCLEAR ARSENAL ON THE EAST COAST. LOOKS LIKE THEY WILL SIDE WITH THE CHINESE. THE SAME GOES FOR THE ITALIANS, AND THEN WE HAVE THE RUSSIANS TO CONTEND WITH.

WHAT'S THE LATEST?

SINCE PRESIDENT BON--

I KNOW! WE CUT OFF OUR FINANCIAL AID AND THEIR WHEAT CROP FAILED AGAIN. WE'VE GOT NOTHING TO OFFER THEM.

EXACTLY! NOW THE CHINESE ARE WORKING OUT A DEAL, APPEALING TO THE PRO-COMMUNISTS WHO'D LIKE TO SEE A RETURN TO THE OLD WAYS.

SO WHERE DOES THIS LEAVE US? LIKE I GOTTA GUESS.

COMPLETELY ALONE -- EXCEPT FOR THE BRITISH. BUT THEY ARE OF NO USE TO US. THEIR ECONOMY IS IN WORSE SHAPE THAN OURS, EVEN WITHOUT A CHOLERA EPIDEMIC.

COLONEL, I SUGGEST WE MOVE UP OPERATION SCORCHED EARTH TWO WEEKS.

WE MUST CLEANSE THE EAST COAST IF WE ARE TO SURVIVE. THE GLOBAL COMMUNITY IS DEMANDING IT! THE PLAGUE-STATES ARE OUR ACHILLES HEEL!

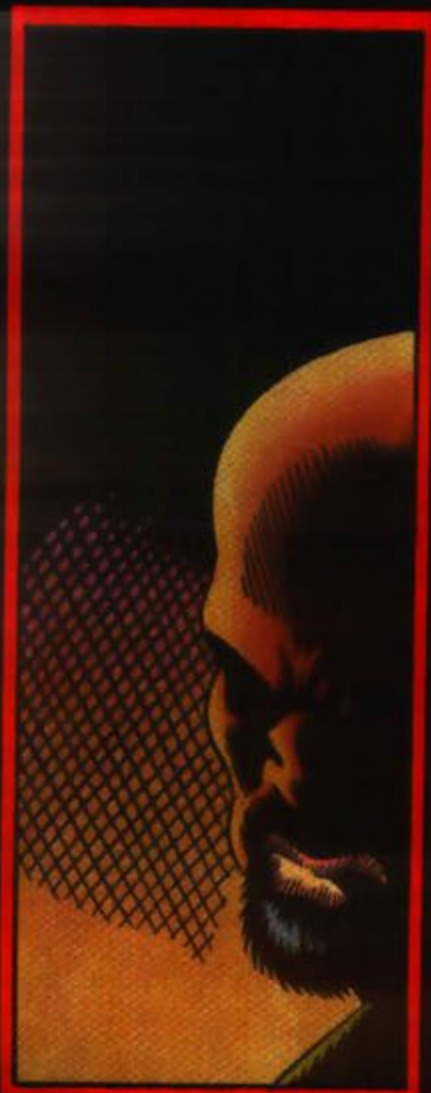
I KNOW. WE HAVE NO CHOICE. BUT THERE'S A PROBLEM. WE'VE LOST CONTACT WITH BIOREC TWO AND WE STILL DON'T KNOW IF THE DEAD MEAT PROGRAM WILL WORK IN LOCATING EVIL ERNIE. HE IS AFTER ALL, THE PLAGUE MAKER.

BUT THE EAGLES WERE MEANT TO DEPART HOURS AGO!

TECHNICAL PROBLEMS! THEY JUST TOOK OFF, AND --

GENERAL RAMSEY TO CONTROL ROOM, CODE BLUE!

GOT TO GO! I'LL CALL YOU. RAMSEY OUT.



DOES HE SUSPECT ANYTHING?

NO. I'VE KNOWN RAMSEY FOR TWENTY YEARS. HE IS AN OPEN BOOK.

GOOD. WITHIN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS WE WILL HAVE VIRUSES, AND --

YES! BY THE WEEK'S END THE EAST COAST WILL BE A HOT ZONE. AND RAMSEY WILL BE EXECUTED FOR TREASON!

INTERSTATE 77. FIVE MILES OUTSIDE STATESVILLE, NORTH CAROLINA.

@*%\$!
DAMN
PIECE OF
@*%\$!

BILLY!
LANGUAGE!
SWEARING
WON'T FIX
IT.

TIMING
BELT'S
SHOT!

SO WE'LL
WALK UNTIL
WE FIND
ANOTHER
VEHICLE.

%\$##@
WALKING
IN THE
DARK.

BILLY!
WHAT'S
GOTTEN
INTO
YOU?

HOW
ABOUT BEING
STRUNG UPSIDE
DOWN FOR A WEEK
WITH NO FOOD
AND FIFTY GUNS
POINTED AT YOUR
HEAD?

HOW
ABOUT YOU,
MARY, ROLLING
OVER FOR EVIL
ERNIE AND
HELPING
HIM?

I HAD
NO CHOICE!
HE WAS GOING
TO KILL
YOU!

MAYBE WE'D ALL BE
BETTER OFF DEAD!

YOU
CAN'T
MEAN
THAT?

RICK'S
DEAD! JUDY
MAY BE DEAD
FOR ALL WE
KNOW!

YOU
DON'T BELIEVE
THAT! YOU'RE
THE ONE WHO
SWEARS SHE'S
STILL ALIVE.

BILLY!

SHUT
UP!

BILLY?
NO!

BLAM

SPAK

GOD IN
HEAVEN!

URGH!

YOU
OKAY,
SIS?

BILLY, I'M SORRY.

NO, SIS, I'M THE ONE SHOULD BE SORRY. YOU DON'T DESERVE ME MOUTHING OFF AT YOU.

YOU HAVE EVERY RIGHT TO BE MAD. I'VE PUT YOU THROUGH --

SSSHH! WE BETTER GET MOVING. THERE MIGHT BE MORE OF 'EM AROUND.

BUT WHY THIS HUNCH ABOUT THE CAROLINAS?

JUDY ALWAYS LOVED THE COUNTRYSIDE, RIGHT? AND THERE ARE LESS LIVING DEAD DOWN HERE. AND REMEMBER HOW SHE LOVED THAT TRIP TO ASHEVILLE?

I DIDN'T MEAN WHAT I SAID ABOUT JUDY. I KNOW SHE'S ALIVE. I CAN FEEL IT IN MY BONES.

I KNOW. ME TOO. BUT I HOPE WE'RE RIGHT. WE'VE LOST RICK. I DON'T THINK I COULD STAND IT IF SHE WAS DEAD.

OR IF ANYTHING HAPPENED TO YOU.

CUT IT OUT, SIS. WE GOTTA GET GOING.

I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT. I HAD FORGOTTEN.

NO, THIS IS PRICE'S FAULT. AND I HOPE HE ROTS IN...

BUT I AM SORRY -- I'VE PUT YOU THROUGH HELL.

"...HELL."

OUTSIDE GROVE CITY, PA.

THERE IS NO GREATER JUDGE, JURY, OR EXECUTIONER THAN A MAN'S CONSCIENCE. AND LEONARD PRICE IS GUILTY AS CHARGED.

WHAT HAVE I DONE? I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THIS. ALL I WANTED TO DO WAS TO HELP ERNIE TO TAKE AWAY HIS PAIN.

95 MILLIONS DEAD. ALL MY FAULT. I EVEN KILLED THE PRESIDENT.

ALL I DO IS CREATE MORE MONSTERS.

I... DON'T... DESERVE... TO LIVE... BURP!

NOW CRIPPLER'S LOOSE.

MISTER? MISTER, PLEASE WAKE UP.

Huh? LEMME ALONE
~HIC~

PLEASE, MISTER. MAMA'S SICK. I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

I CAN'T... HELP... YOU. GO AWAY... KID.

PLEASE... I'M ALL ALONE... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO.

OKAY... OKAY ~HIC~ TAKE... ME TO HER.

WHAT... WHAT'S WRONG?
~HIC~

SHE'S GOT A BAD FEVER. IS SHE GONNA DIE, MISTER?

IT'LL BE OKAY
~HIC~



WHAT THE F--



MAMA'S SICK. HEE-HEE!

DINNER'S READY!

LET'S PLAY DOCTORS AND NURSES!

COUNT ME OUT, YA SICK BASTARDS!



BLAM
BLAM



YOU'RE THE DOCTOR AND I'M THE NURS--

HAHAHAHA



THEY MADE ME KILL MAMA. I DIDN'T WANT TO BUT --

B
L
A
M



-- THEY MADE M--
->GURGLE-<



GOD... WHEN WILL THIS END?

A RA HQ.
12:37 P.M.



SIR?
WE'VE GOT A
LOCK ON -- IT
HAS TO BE
HIM!



IT
HAS TO
BE **EVIL
ERNIE!**

ABOUT
TIME!

WHAT'S
THE SCOOP
ON BIOREC
TWO?

SATELLITE THREE JUST PICKED
UP A TRACE SIGNAL FROM THE
TRACKER. BIOREC WENT DOWN
SIX MILES FROM TARGET.

WHY OR
HOW, NO
IDEA, SIR.

WHERE,
EXACTLY?

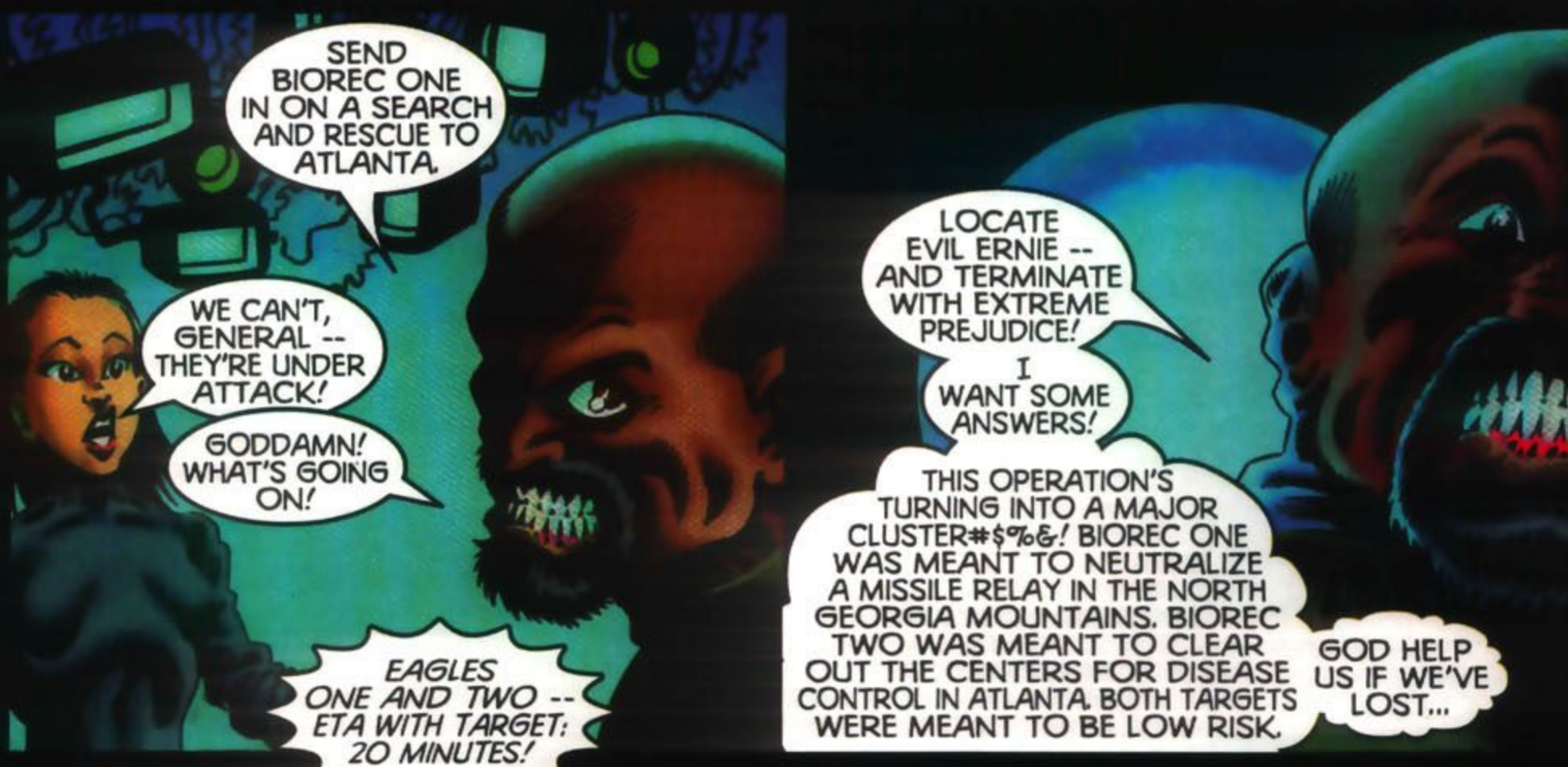
A SUBURB
CALLED AVONDALE,
JUST OUTSIDE OF
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.



SHOW
ME!

RAMSEY, SIR!
WE GOT A WARM
ONE. NEW JERSEY --
PINE BARRENS. THE
PANDORA ENERGY
IS READING OFF
THE SCALE.

REROUTE
EAGLES ONE
AND TWO
IMMEDIATELY!



SEND
BIOREC ONE
IN ON A SEARCH
AND RESCUE TO
ATLANTA.

WE CAN'T,
GENERAL --
THEY'RE UNDER
ATTACK!

GODDAMN!
WHAT'S GOING
ON!

EAGLES
ONE AND TWO --
ETA WITH TARGET:
20 MINUTES!

LOCATE
EVIL ERNIE --
AND TERMINATE
WITH EXTREME
PREJUDICE!

I
WANT SOME
ANSWERS!

THIS OPERATION'S
TURNING INTO A MAJOR
CLUSTER#%&! BIOREC ONE
WAS MEANT TO NEUTRALIZE
A MISSILE RELAY IN THE NORTH
GEORGIA MOUNTAINS. BIOREC
TWO WAS MEANT TO CLEAR
OUT THE CENTERS FOR DISEASE
CONTROL IN ATLANTA. BOTH TARGETS
WERE MEANT TO BE LOW RISK.

GOD HELP
US IF WE'VE
LOST...

"...CAPTAIN
GARRIS."

THE CDC
LAB IS JUST
UNDER A MILE
FROM HERE,
CAPTAIN.

LET'S
MOVE!

CAPTAIN
GARRIS --
PAVLOU'S NOT
GONNA MAKE
IT.

LEAVE
HIM. WE HAVE
OUR MISSION --
NEUTRALIZE THE
TARGET.

SOMEONE
SABOTAGED THE
'COPTER -- BUT WHY?
IF WE DON'T CONTAIN THE
VIRUSES AT THE LAB, THERE'S NO
TELLING WHAT WILL HAPPEN.

KRAK

WHAT
THE
H--

MUMPH!

YOU'RE
IN LUCK. DR.
PAINE WILL SEE YOU
NOW! BUT PLEASE, LET'S
BE INFORMAL -- CALL ME
AUTOPSY.
IT'S WHAT I DO BEST.
HEE-HEE!

FULL THROTTLE!
I'M HOT! I THINK I'M GONNA MELT!



Ride this hog, boss! Way to go!

WHAT'S THAT? YOU HEAR --



AN ATTACK?! WHO --?



HELICOPTERS! WHY CAN'T WE HEAR THEM?!

DON'T CARE! TAKE 'EM OUT!



HOLD ON, GIRLIES!
LIFT OFF!

It's "EVIL" knieval time!



HAHAHAHA

...Oh NO...





WANNA
PLAY.
HUH?

WAGGHH!

The
Evil has
landed/
ha!

THIS
BOY'S
MINE!

HOLY
\$%#&!

BUDDA
BUDDA
BUDDA



AAAAEEEE!!!

SQUISH



TIME FOR DYING LESSONS!

NOOO!



MMM!
TYPE-O-NEGATIVE.
JUST WHAT I NEED!

NO...
GOD...
NO.

SPLIK



IF
YOU'RE
GONNA
FLY ONE
OF THOSE
THINGS...



Don't
say
it --

KERASH

YA
GOTTA
HAVE
BALLS!

HAHAHA

Hee
Hee
Hee



TIME TO
BAIL!

READY
WHEN YOU
ARE, EVIL.



KAPPOO



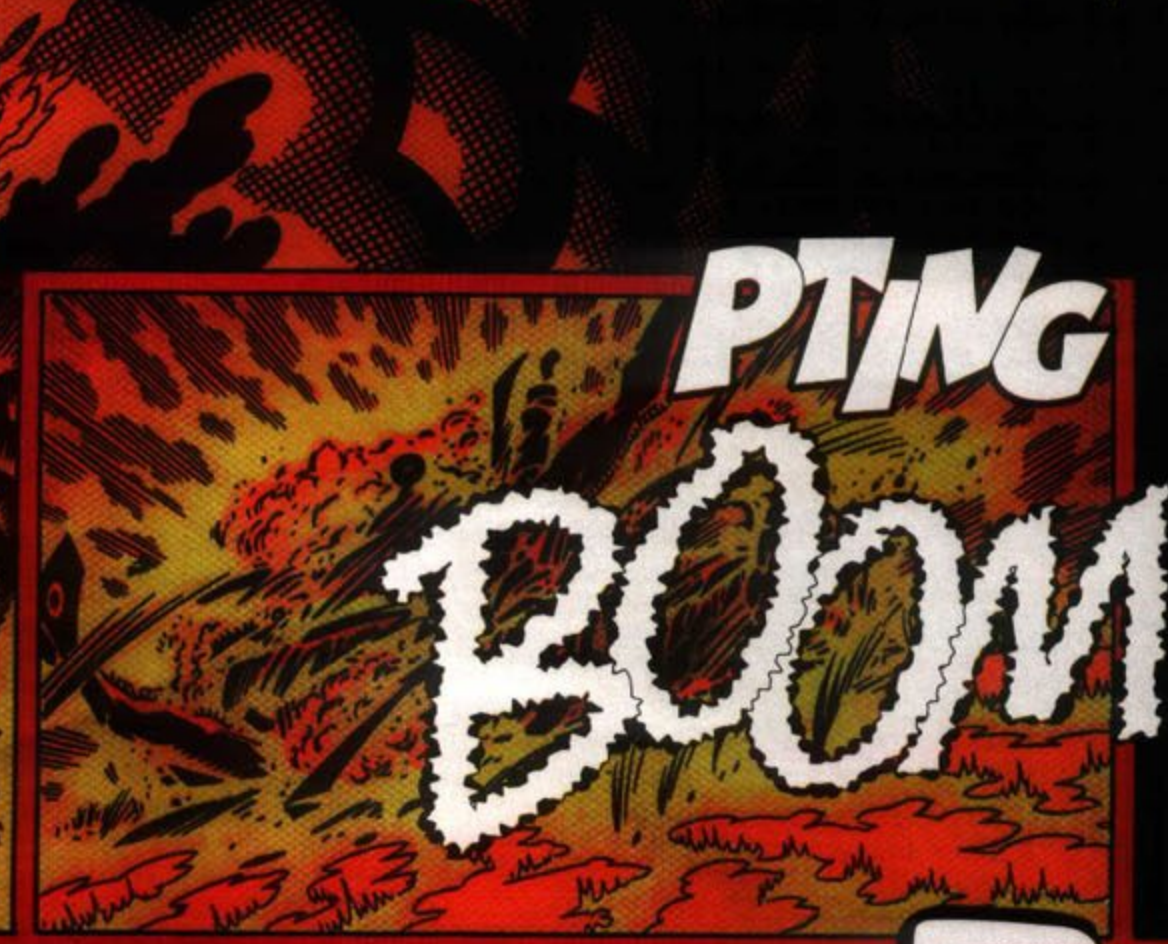
HE
SURE KNOWS
HOW TO SHOW
A GAL A GOOD
TIME -- I
THINK!

HA
HA
HA

HA
HA
HA



KABLA



PTING

BOOM



THAT
WAS A RUSH!
SHAME ABOUT
THE BIKE,
THOUGH.

EASY
COME.
EASY
GO.

AAA



CUT IT, GIRLIE.



DIE YOU SONOFABITCH! AAAGH!



Wowza!



TWAK



Feel funny...



*@#!



DEAD
ONEZ
RISE!

DEAD
ONEZ
SPEAK!



PANDORA
EFFECT...
GREEN ENERGY
ARCANE... RAMSEY
HARNESSED
IT...

OPERATION
DEAD MEAT...
EXTERMINATE
DEAD ONEZ...



RAMSEY!



MISSION...
NEUTRALIZE
NUKES ON...
EAST COAST...
GARRIS HAS
CODES --

NUKES?!
LAUNCH
CODES?!
HA!



OBTAIN HOT
ZONE VIRUSES...
ATLANTA... UN-
LEASH PLAGUE...
CLEANSE --



WHERE?!



GARRIS
MISSING...
ATLANTA
->crumble-<

WHAT
NOW,
CUTIE?

ATLANTA!
FIND GARRIS!
GET US SOME
NUKES!

GONNA
GET ME SOME
LOVE EVEN IF I
GOT TO KILL
EVERYONE TO
GET IT.

Yeah!
Yeah! Lock
and load, boss!
Let's rock
n' roll!

Megadeath,
babeee!

NEXT

EVERYBODY
COMES TO THE

FREAKSHOW!

EXTREME
TERROR



Witness Horrific Tales of Armageddon
Beyond Belief and Imagination in...



EVIL ERNIE

DESTROYER!

FEATURING



Chastity™



Smiley™

